

K Bible - Old Testament - Psalms

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T H E

W H O L E B O O K

O F

P S A L M S:

Collected into English Metre,

By

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

and others.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and also before and after sermons: and moreover in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

COLOSSIANS 3.

Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.



L O N D O N.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METRE.

Bentus vir. Psal. j. T. S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.

1 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like tree that grows
fast by the river side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgment stand upright,
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or fight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt? Psal. ij. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?

2 The kings and rules of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,

6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eke declare thy law,

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wor,
Thou art my dear and onely Son:
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at they request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possist.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron-rod

10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judg'd and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say;
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iij. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
which vex me more and more?

2 They kill my heart when as they say
God can him not restore.

3 But thou O Lord art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:

Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Heave mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceasingly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore;
examine well your heart
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

Incline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:

2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:

Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhorr'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin:
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vj. T. S.

Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery!

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tear of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,

For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:

For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to thier rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vij. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and king.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide,
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.

12 Except he change his minde, I die;
for, even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.

14 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecast
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously;
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

Dominus Deus noster. Psal. viij. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little less
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glorie and dignitie.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:

8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed:

9 Therefore must I say once again ;
O God that art our Lord :
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world !

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Pfalm ix. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise :
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
And them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high :
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight :
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge :
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound ;
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd :
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight :
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress'd :
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name
therefore shall trust in thee :
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity,

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill :
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of those that be oppress'd :
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whose enemies still remain :

Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voyce :
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce,

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd :
And in the net that they did set
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments, which were
for every man to mark ; (good
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever :
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain :
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail,
that be of worldly might ;
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight !
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear, and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pfalm x. T. S.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine ;
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time ?

2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire :
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight :
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart :
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still.
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct,

6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change :
And why ? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile :

A 3

Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent :
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say :
So are great heaps of poor men made,
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold :
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord ! O God in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest :
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppress'd.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou canst not for it ?
14 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand
That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens
their prayer and request : (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine ears to hear be prest :
18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right ;
That they may be no more oppress'd
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pfalm xj. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill,
Flie hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill ?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmless breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas! the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal Majesty,

The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use:

6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see than how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xij. T. S.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still, we will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppressed,
Aife will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extol'd.

Usquequo Domine? Psal. xiiij. T. S.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall I ne're be remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possesst:

4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. T. S.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind,
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good:
I say there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame;
Because they put thier trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis? Psal. xv. T. S.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabit still?
2 Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?

The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose hart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his mony and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Who so doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvj. T. S.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods:
alas! it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:

For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat,

That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill 'st
with pleasure to their minde
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviii. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.

5 The lie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:

Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airie clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie parts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief;
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free;
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

- 21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His Statutes and commandments
I cast not out from me.
- 22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.
- 23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his sight.
- 24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.
- 25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
- 26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
- 27 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
- 28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.
- 29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely true:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
- 30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none;
Or else who is omnipotent,
saying our God alone?

The fourth part.

- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
- 32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
- 33 He did in ordre put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave mine arms the might.
- 34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

- 35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
- 36 And fiercely I pursue and tak
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
- 37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
- 38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be all scattered abroad
that up against me rise.
- 39 Lord thou hast put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
- 40 They call'd for help but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

- 41 And still like dust before the winde
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.
- 42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
- 44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise;
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
- 46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be;
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
- 47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and set me above those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

- 49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the king, I say,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for ay.

Cæli enarrant. Psal. xix. T. S.

- T**He heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
- 2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every day's success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing express.
- 3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.
- 5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprize.
- 6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.
- 7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls and making wise
the simple and obscure!
- 8 Just are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.
- 9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether:
- 10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fined gold, I say:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.
- 11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
- 12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
- 13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudi te Dom. Psal. xx. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The Majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done,
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:

9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxj. T. S.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit, and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness and his grace
will not that he shall quail.

8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail and had no power
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?

2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuarie
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck her breast.

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb
thou hast been e're my God.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told;
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power;
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 Alle ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
42 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their gouvernour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Domine regit me. Psal. xxiiij. W. W.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender grafs fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,

Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill,
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresh't,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need.
2 In pastures fair with waters calm
he sets me for to feed.
3 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

4 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
5 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord; fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

6 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. I. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid a low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guil.

5 Him that is such an one, the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:

As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes, ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye Princes, ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is.
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

ILift my heart to thee,
my God and guid most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me Lord descric.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember;
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinner teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both;
To them that keep his testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend,
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Indica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

Lord be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me so remain:
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire
my ways to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espie.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face
I durst behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not list to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise,
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life amongst those men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hand are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full: (guil,
And their right hand with wretch and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is stay'd for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light;
shall man make me disinaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 Whiles that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though thy in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny,
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure;
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second part:

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress'd,
and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me;
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast;
The Lord God's good grace shall I see
in life that ay shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must;
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Psal. xxvij. T. S.

Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

- 3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
- 4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
- 5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
- 6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly!
- 7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress;
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.
- 8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
- 9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T. S.

- G**ive to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
- 2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.
- 3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
- 4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
- 5 The voyce of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
- 7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

- 9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
- 10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.
- 11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I. H.

- A**ll laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
- 3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save,
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and keptst me from the grave.
- 4 Sing praise, ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord,
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.
- 5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace,
always doth life remain.
- Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
- 6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
- 7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismayd.
- 8 Wherefore again yet did I crie
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night,
- 9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Doth dust declare thy majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?
- 10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
- 11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voyce:

The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and madst me to rejoyce.

- 12 Wherefore, my soul uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

Inte Domine. Psal. xxxj. I. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me
and set me quite from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need:

- 3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead my in thy power.
- 4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

- 5 Into thy hands, Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God most true.
- 6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd,
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

- 7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
- 8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

- 9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ache.
- 10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
- 11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismayd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen-born
to see me are afraid.
- 12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray;
How thy conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addic't to lies,
And crulle with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all thee strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to thee Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress'd.
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye faints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wickedness
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
impureth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to dryness did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just! lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. xxxij. L. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voyce
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things,
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.

5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens were call wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his brea't to pass hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.

9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of mer accord
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame,
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen eke shall fall,
their stuedy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strenght and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnes, O Lord,
still preſent with us be:
As we alway with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alway,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord;
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord;
he answered me again,
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
hiſ tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deſace.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt!

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pind with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife:

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:

Inquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed:
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe, to hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.

17 But when the juſt doth call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorowfull,
the poor and meek in ſpite.

19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Lord plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour drefs:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me in diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
Lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:

And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to preſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecrecy ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trap in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain.
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack:

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woſull chear
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea a Bjeſt ſlaves at me did toy,
which mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good deeds deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.

18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear;
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe;
O rid my ſoul, mine onely dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church alway:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:

Nor let them wink, or turn their eye,
that causless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flee:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way,
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply:
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise always.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvj. I. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust;
his fear is set apart.

1 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more then hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep;
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why, the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

Nolie amulari. Psal. xxxvij. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green grass and flourishing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the Land as thine;
and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst with in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience
th'effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd & wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
Where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more
Then all the lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greafe,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pay's again:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall have
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curſe, likewise
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſs.
24 Though that he fail, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery:
26 But gives always moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord, doth ſtill abide:
So that whereever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net,

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours wo to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God ſhall cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterite.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt,
And ſtill will ſave them whiſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviii. I. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoking ire:
Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
betideth unto me.
6 And in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſs,

7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar ſon'grief of heart.

9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſires; my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kiſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs;
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, Custodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I. H.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will,

4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing thought and dobt;
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.

6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy

In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?

O truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Be cauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and pla-
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.

12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,

As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 O ſpare a litle, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans Expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:

At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,

And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:

That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I inted and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,

To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:

But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.

10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me:

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:

For in my heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.

12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſs
in great reſorts I tell:

Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:

But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:

The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:

But let thy love and verite
preſerve me ſtill for ay.

16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:

My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:

My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.

18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:

Drive back my foes and them deſame,
that wiſh and would me ill.

20 For their ill ſeats do them deſcry,
that would deſace my name:
Always at me they rail and cry
ſie on him. ſie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always;

That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.

12 But as for me I am but poor
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge help and ſtay:
Wherefore wy God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T.S.

He man is bleſt that carefull is
the needy to conſider,

For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:

And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:

And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.

4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,

When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?

6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:

But in their hearts miſchief thy hatch,
and to their mates do tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:

And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mort al harm.

8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:

He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
I am belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. T. S.

Like as the hart doth breath and bray
the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain:
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear,
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train,
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul why art thou sad always,
and frest thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:

The floods of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudicame Dom.. Psal. xliij. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God;
why puttst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frest thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in eldertime, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroid'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace;
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my king, O God that help
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies robd'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were spent abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scatt'ed we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am ashamed continually
to hear these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why, we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs
their threatenings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:

As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake
and leave us not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget out thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:

Our belly, like as it were glud,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:

We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Ernestavit. Psal. xlv. I. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.

2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:

And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in worksof dreadfull might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, g king.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:

Because the scepter of thy realm
doth righte ousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God, hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy cloath are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kined all,
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the Land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left
(O queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou may'st set
as princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psalm xlvj. I. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th'earth remove we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:

All things against her that rebell
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come hear and see with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hushd and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his welbelov'd one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpers royall voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth;
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joynd every one

9 To Abrahams people, for our God,
wich is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. I. H.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.

4 But when thy did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.

6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea doſt break:
So they were ſtroyd: and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Juda, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for ever more is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

All people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carnall toyl;
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths band's:
And being dead, strangers possess
their goods, thier rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to indure.

11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup,
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep unto the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they pass
with wo and wel-away.

16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:

Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.

20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W.W.

The mighty God,
th' eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world

he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west:

2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh best.
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before the time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:

5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness;
For God is judge
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee

8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:

10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hatest to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.

18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to back bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou didst,
and whil't I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompense.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his sword:
Left without help
I spoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health t' embrace.

Another of the same, by I. H.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hearth call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear.
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about:
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will cast forth, to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offere'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old;
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay; all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight;
And beasts that in the fields do ly
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Sith that thee earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine;

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work the blame;
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
wich talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Where as for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile.
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studi'st to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

Misereri. Psal. lj. W. W.

O Lord consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And, to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem send thy grace;
build up the wals, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same. by I. H.

HAVE mercy Lord, on me, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my fault; and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:

4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tride:
And eke in judging, that the doom
may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou; O Lord, uncloset:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Godseyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
up rear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. lij. I. H.

WHY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?

2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind;
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound
and pluck thee from thy place,

Thy

Thy feed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deſace.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods this God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why, my truſt hath all times been
upon the living Lord.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. liij. T. S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmai'd.
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reſected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Zion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus, in nomine. Pſal. liv. I. H.

God ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thyſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
thy ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. ly. I. H.

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort like wiſe
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much yneſt.

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horreur whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings.

Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?

8 Lo then I would go far away.
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome dark wilderneſs.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.

10 Devide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have ſpi'd their city full
of rapine, ſtriſe, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-
do cloſe her as a wall: (out
In miſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile:

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide;
From open enemies check and blame
ſome where I could me hide:

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which frienſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend:

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cri'd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.

20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign
both now and evermore:
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:

For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they lay their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they paſs of care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:

Although their words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.

24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourish thee:

For in no wife will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thiſt for blood alway:

He will no guiltfull man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:

I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miferere me. Pſal. lvj. I. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:

He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.

2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to fallow me outwight:

To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaiſts and brags of pride:

I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:

I do not care at all aſſays
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:

And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:

They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:

For in thy wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:

Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:

I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:

With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,

The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows always:

And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:

That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miferere mei. Pſal. lvij. I. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:

For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,

Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:

I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,

That to devour me have aſſai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lion fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:

And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:

They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:

Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:

Wherein they tink my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fal'n in it.

9 My heart is ſet to prayſe the Lord,
in him to joy always:

My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.

10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:

For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God.

And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:

His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.

13 Seth forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heaven bright:

Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Sivere utique. Pſal. lvij. I. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right.

Be all your judgments true and juſt,
not knowing need or might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent.

And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:

And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.

4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:

Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear:

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voyce
of one that charmeth well:

No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did their excell.

6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:

The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right,

The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:

As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:

The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong
ſhall take them ere they know.

10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:

And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:

And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. lix. I. H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes;
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord offhosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitty none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and laugh thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lift it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their illwords and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign:

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be hold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my strength, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. lx. I. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.

2 They might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy name
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save,
thy folk that favour thee,
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet our Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.

12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxj. I. H.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain;
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to indure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his name.

6 The King shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
for evermore always.

7 That he my have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ay,
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. lxij. I. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismayed.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:

From all ill feates me to defend
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soul desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust,
8 Oh, have your trust in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbrey, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxiij. T. S.

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilest I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to 'stroy,
them death shall soon devour,

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxiv. I. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feates do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy slights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The just unware to strike by craft,
thy care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in consell thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult with fear to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. lxv. I. H.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is best whom thou dost chose
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God;
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Which morn and even in great mirth
do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost destill,
and blest her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In place plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Inbilate Deo. Psal. lxxvj. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey
by him shall be control'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alway:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As work men do when they desire
to have their mettals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast.
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain.

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake,
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat, and Rams:

Yea, this my sacrifice shall be,
of bullocks, Goats and Lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken, hear full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. lxxvij. I. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name;
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God the God of peace
shall bless us eke withall.

7 God shall us bless, I say,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. lxxviii. T. S.

Let God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:

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His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows smoke a way:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifice.

5 The same is he that is above
within is holy place,
That father is of fatherless,
and judge of widows case.

6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou dost march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among;
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder,
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wash't:
And if so be it barren wax't,
by thee it was refresh't.

10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnific his name,
When as his people triumph make,
and purchase bruit and fame.

12 For puissant Kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

14 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hew shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above

14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others pass:

Yet

Ye Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou did'st, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou did'st subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us his grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.

22 From Bafan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep:
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after;
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posteritie,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure

The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
for promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high.
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thy holiness and power
if dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Solvum me fac. Psal. lxix. I. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed
that I am foreagast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for wand of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chaste,
Yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this geere is cast,
they pass not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sack cloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me thy talk and prate.
14 The drunk ards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spright;
of mee they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid reſoſe:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquitt me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when thy think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde,
in thralldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full fore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full fore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame always
with hearty thanks among:

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)

Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath bot hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.

25 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when thy complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. lxx. I. H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
ſo, ſo, there go'ſt the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be given to thee, O Lord
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack;
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. lxxj. I. H.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me,
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and do my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, in whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtil to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtil haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul farfake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
and take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wiſe) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou mayſt
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo
that ſain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Stil more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will:
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forfake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The thierd part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou did'st me save;
Yea, thou did'st help and me restore
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise always,
O Israels holy king.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. lxxij. I. H.

Lord give thy iuegments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell,
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend with equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:

So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Untill the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and so increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell
shal kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great grists to him shall bring;
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight:

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extol'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass,
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as gras.
18 For ever they shall praise his name
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bleis his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:

For he doth every wondrous thing;
yea he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
amen, amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. lxxij. T. S.

How ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steeps away gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd, and did disdain
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even rapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſs
my fantaſie refrain?

And waſh my hands with innocent,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:

And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:

But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:

But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then

I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.

18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:

And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deſace.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange fight,
to ſee how ſuddenly

They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebb and paſs away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was greiv'd then,
my mind was much oppreſt:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Yet ne'ertheleſs, by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:

24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:

For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:

And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.

28 Therefore I will draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:

In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. I. H.

Why art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?

2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:

That which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage fore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,

Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

4 Liſt up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deſace:

Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amidſt thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:

They ſet as ſign's on every wall
their banners ſplaid abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:

So ſhine the bills and ſwords of thoſe
within thy temple now.

7 The feeling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,

With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,

The houſe appointed to thy name,
they raſe down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.

10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:

To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
(ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?

Shall they always blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?

12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?

O! pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.

14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:

And thou did'ſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou did'ſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:

And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſart dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and high:

And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:

Thou ſet'ſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light and eke the ſun.

18 Thou did'ſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:

Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee deſame:

And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.

20 O let no cruel beaſts devour
the turtle that is true:

Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſs the land:

All ſad and daik, forſworn and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.

22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:

But let the poor and needy ay
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that iſt thine own:

Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high

Iſ more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confite bimur tibi. Pſal. lxxv. I. H.

Unto thee, God, will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:

Sith thy name iſ ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:

The earth iſ weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furioſly:

And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on high.

4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high:

And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide,

Nor

Nor from forsaken wildernes,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous God alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it.
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In funder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria parti.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
* As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudaa. Psal. lxxvj. I. H.

TO all that now in Iury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battle on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are fall'n on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from haven through the ground:

Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he,
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Psal. lxxvij. I. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forfook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stop't so fore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest,
that I therewith do wake:
With fear I am so fore oppress't,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, sayd I, at once for all
cast of his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, My weakness is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw the well:
And they for fear away did flee,
and depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plenteously:
Thy thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy flock upon the land
as sheep on every side,
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. I. H.

Attend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine:
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelliſh in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet they took the ſoil:

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifick;
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt-land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſs at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret with a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them may be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their fin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſs:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forth with they brake in ſunder.
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as their meat was in their mouths
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve.
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe,
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terror and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they fought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloze
and flatter with the Lord;
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind.
Paſſing away, and cannot well
return to his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eſt ſoon;
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at ſtoud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſshopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmore:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire
and in his furie ſtrong
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt.
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the fruitful horn all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chear of man and beaſt
within the tents he ſame.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep,
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand:
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did thier land divide:
And in their rents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still.
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griv'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel
he did so much detest,

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Shilo where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then sufferd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion;
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venierunt. Psal. lxxix. I. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Thir blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coast about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy flock for to consume?

6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pittie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same?
Weigh not our works, our sins deface
for honour of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked still away,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore.
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. I. H.

Thou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasse eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alive,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joy full face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were cove red round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom they right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to the haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. lxxxj. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joy ful, and liſt up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay

2 Prepare your instruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalms to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This claufe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.

10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or ſorthern god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice, when that I ſpoke:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtil,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way!

16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.

18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the whe at:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxij. I. H.

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand;
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.

2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
faulſe judgment to award.
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the father leſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:

And children to the moſt of might
for love I did you call.

7 But not withſtanding ye ſhal die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known;
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Pſal. lxxxij. I. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold my foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they inquire:

For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:

Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:

The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Ashur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites;
so serve them, Lord, each one:
As to Sifer, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:

As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.

12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coast abroad
Possess, and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:

Or like the chaff, which men do cast
with winds to flee away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrest spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:

And of thy stormy wind and shower,
Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to inquire,
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:

And in rebuke and obloquy
to perish eke withall.

18 That they may know, and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta! Psal. lxxxiv. I. H.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full for te go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,

And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:

For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears
thy dig up fountains still:

That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill. (fast,

7 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord, of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:

And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.

9 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,

Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.

Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of Good,
Then in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode:

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:

And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxv. I. H.

Thou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:

For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldom out of band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst aswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:

And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God, our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?

And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:

Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.

8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:

Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in once to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kifs greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:

So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or Ray:

He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. lxxxvj. I. H.

Lord bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſs,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and liſt my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſweſt me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall
and glorifie thy name.

10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nigh
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name always
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at libertie
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turn to me and mercie grant
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvij. I. H.

That citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviii. I. H.

Lord God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain:

6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

10 My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?

12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroi'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wor?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
were all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflic't, as dying ſtill
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.

- 17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full fore upon me fall :
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage.
but me oppreſs withall.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as waters at the tide :
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one :
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. lxxxix. I. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare :
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain :
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine eleſt; faith God, I made
a covenant and beſt :
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt :
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt :
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord :
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad ?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God ?

7 God in aſſembly of his ſaints
is greatly to be dread :
And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee ?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will :
And wen the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt Lord thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd :
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land :

The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt
thy ſelf didſt make and frame :
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praife thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie :
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equitie
thou haſt thy ſeat and place :
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent power, O God :
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce :
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why ? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie :
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall liſt our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring :
The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow :
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them ;
thy minde to make them know :
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be :
And ſet him up whom I eleſt,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out :
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why ? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain :
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour :
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight :
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie :

And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be liſted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land :
And eke the running ſtouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings :
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told :
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercie will him hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure :
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven doth indure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve :
And of my judgments have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve :
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend :
And ſo will ſcourage them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſs
I will not take him fro :
Nor handle him with craftineſs,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke :
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that preform will I :
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
and eke his throne of might :
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithfull witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt rejeſt,
and now thou changeſt chear :

Yea,

Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is so destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
lo thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still away
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnes
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and up rightnes
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for ay,

Through skie and earth, and all the coasts.
amen, amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. xc. I. H.

THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea, so long since
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alway still
for ever thou art God.

5 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st again, Return
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass
whose beauty soon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy servant wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou set'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
therefore doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd agan.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath? (there,
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?)

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be
All time so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xcj. I. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
In shadow of the mightiest grace
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast,
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the high'st I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come near
the houſe were thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite;
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him wil I
in glory for to lieve.
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I wil fulfil his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. xcij. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord;
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord:

2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime, ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed instruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
Soe deeply are thy counſels ſet
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
theſe things to paſs to bring;
And all ſuch fools are nothing fir
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſs do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn
ſhall liſt mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame;
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow,
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad:

14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and wel beſeen;
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcij. I. H.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath giſt himſelf with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The ſlouds, O Lord, the ſlouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The ſlouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and liſted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. xciv. I. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong;
that office longs to thee:
Siſt vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with liſting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee;
Can Jacobs God this underſtand
tuſh'no, he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome know ledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſeeth full plain: (man,
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan
and findeth them but vain.

2 But Lord, that man is happy ſure
whom thou doſt keep in aw;
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.

14 For ſure the Lord will not reſuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

- 15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
- 16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
- 17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
mine enemies to repel:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell:
- 18 When I did say my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide
to stay me up withall.
- 19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
- 20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self and draw
with wicked men to sit,
Which with pretence in stead of Law
much mischief do commit?
- 21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
- 22 But yet the Lord he is to me
A strong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.
- 23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite, exultemus. Psal. xcvi. I. H.

- O** Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
- 2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
- 3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad:
- 4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
- 5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.

- 6 Come let us bow, and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
- 7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
- 8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in default.
- 9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
- 10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
- 11 Wherefore I swear, that when my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Dom. Psal. xcviij. I. H.

- S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
- 2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
- 3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wondrous do not spare
in all the world throughout.
- 4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods I say.
- 5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that had the heavens made.
- 6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.
- 7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
- 8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

- 9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.
- 10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raing above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move:
- 11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right:
- 12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.
- 13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth:
- 14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.
- T**he Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
- 2 Both clouds and darknes eke do dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.
- 3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face,
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
- 4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
- 5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
- 6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
- 7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
- 8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe;
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other God,

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcviij. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.

2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himſelf the victory
With his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.

4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to, him with pſalms,
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with ſhalms.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcix. I. H.

THe Lord doth raig, although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit.

though all the world doth roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praife thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:

And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praife the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:

Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too,

6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call,
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and answeredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praife our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Inbilate Deo. Pſal. c. I. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice:

2 Him ſerve with fear, his praife forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed:
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praife,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praife, laud and bleſs his name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age indure.

Another of the ſame, by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praife him throughout the earth:

2 Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.

3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves; for we are his
own flock, and paſture ſheep.

4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praife,
and laud his holy name.

5 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. cij. N.

Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:

2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.

And in the miſt of my houſe walk
in purneſs of my ſpirite.

3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.

5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.

7 I will no guillful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. cij. N.

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſt
to hear me when I call:

For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reprochfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain,
For thou haſt liſted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
fore ſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holynamē:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet un created
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woſull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praifes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
ſhall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my days
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in miſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years indure eternally,
from age to age for ay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
But thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually indure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic, anima. Pſal. ciiij. T. S.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks, to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew' th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways and his commandments
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelietes did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the ſun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us know's our ſhape
our mould, and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make thatt after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſnes at hand:
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19. The

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot ſtool of the Lord :

And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord :

Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceafe not to laud him ſtill :

Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name:

My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic, anima mea. Pſal. civ. W. K.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name :

O Lord our great God :

how doſt thou appear ?

So paſſing in glory,

that great is thy fame !

Honour and majeſty

in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,

Whereby all the earth

thy graineſs may ſee:

The heaven in ſuch fort

thou alſo haſt ſpread,

That it to a curtain

compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,

Which as his chariot,

are made him to bear :

And there with much ſwiftnes

his courſe doth endure,

Upon the wings riding

of windes in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits

as heralds to go :

And lightnings to ſerve

we ſee alſo preſt :

His will to accompliſh

they run to and fro,

To ſave or conſume things,

as ſeemerh him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,

That it once to move

none ſhall have ſuch power.

6 The deep a fair covering

for it made thou haſt :

Which by his own nature

the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee :

And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.

At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,

That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend :

If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.

So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,

Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run :

So that in their rage

not that paſs they can :

For God hath appointed

they ſhall not return

The earth to deſtroy more,

which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,

Which run do full ſwift

among the huge hills:

11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,

And beaſts of the mountains

there of drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,

The fowls of the air

abide ſhall and dwell :

Who moved by nature

to hop here and there,

Among the green branches

their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe :

The earth with his works

is wholly repleat.

14 So as the brute cattel

he doth not reſuſe :

But graſs doth provide them,

and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,

His face to reſreſh

and heart to make ſtrong.

16 The cedars of Liban

this great Lord did make :

Which trees he doth nourish

that grow up ſo long :

17 In theſe may birds build

and make there their neſts :

In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt :

And eke the rocks ſtonie
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run :

The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern.

And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,

The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,

Then creep forth do all

the beaſts of the wood.

21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour :

But yet it is thou, Lord,

which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire :

To couch in their dens

then are they full fain :

23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,

Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found !

With wiſdom full great

they are indeed wrought :

So that the whole world

of thy praiſe doth ſound :

And as for thy riches,

they paſs all mens thought:

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,

Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each fort.

26 There both mightie ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road :

The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve :

And thou in due time

full well doſt them feed.

28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,

They gather full gladly
 thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,

and they finde ſuch grace,

That they with good things
are filled we ſee.

29 But fore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I crye.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart
Ne let the judgments of his mouth:
out of your minds depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgments are
through all the worl d abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for ay.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
Wherein your seed shall live,
12 Although the number at that time
did very small, appear
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk't from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Thouch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroy'd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also:
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass:
21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway,
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose.
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay,
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stonie hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow -
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grasshoppers abound:
35 Which eat the grafs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite:

Yea

Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egyptland to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did once depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he refresh't.
41 He opened the stony-rock,
and water gush'd out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy Covenant
ay mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plight'd long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen-men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his Laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvj. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble act,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possess:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickedness,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Ægypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thank full mind:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 Hefar'd them from the cruel hand
of their despightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsel and his will,
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness
with sound and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in an hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grasse,

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot?
Which many great and mighty things
in Ægypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red sea dreadfull things
performed long ago.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak:
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with a rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the off-rings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from henceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish't for their sake:

33 Because they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho,
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murthering knife
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtay.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kind led ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their Lord, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were umbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand:
43 Full of entime from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

44 Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his Covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Conſtitimini Dom. Pſal. cvij. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoul annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
were they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat:

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand;
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull floods
to compaſs and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſuage.
26 Then are they liſted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.
7 And like a drunk ard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:

As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid?

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord did make
the sturdy storms to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:

And are by him to haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk;
with praise extoll his name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruit full land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there:

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout,
And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about:

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft-times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. cviiij.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voyce in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because thy Mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke
whereof my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength, Ephraim; and law
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Psal. cix. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold
O God, thy tongue always:
O God, even thou I say, that art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guilfull mouths
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When he is judged, led him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sin

8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful-hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betime unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
again my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou I say, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for great thy mercies be;
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her farness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliever me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand;
And that thou, hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although thy curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blest with loving voice:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
where on thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reiga
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer thee.
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrath full day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxj. N.

With heart I do accord
to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should:
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear
A portion full fair

He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand.
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his Laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep:
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxij. W. R.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his Law doth love indeed
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blest such as from him proceed:
3 His house with goodhe will fulfill,
His righteousness indure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight:
5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see:
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Through that the wicked man disdain;
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxij. W. R.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
praise ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed be always his name,

3 Who

3 who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 with God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself, we know,
Things to behold doth here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw,
his only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therfore praise ye his holy name

In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. W.

When Israel by Gods address
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoyled back wardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake;
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ail'd the sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. N.

NO unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.

2 Why shall the heathen scorn us say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that he hath done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall:
7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord.
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blefs also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord
the Lord will blefs them all;
Even he will blefs them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace,
To you, and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord;
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvj. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:

When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be;
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ay esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem,
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo
I do my self confess,
Son of thy handmaid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,

O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvij. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth indures for ay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth indure
for ever to wards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for ay:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for ay.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confesse and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
indureth still for ay.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
which lovingly heard me at large,
my suite was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in say, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees;
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquish't all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:

He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things
He causeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut,
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth indure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxixi. W. W.

A L E P H.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandmen
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to address,
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

B E T H. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide,
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways
please me no less indeed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong.
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And curst are such as do not
thine hefts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellours,
my matters for to pass.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 Jam, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou dost hear:
Hear now eftsoun, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once surely for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:

Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to imbrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any cause:
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes devine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord. I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whil'ft that breath within my breast
doth natural life preserve;
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no with for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heft and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly fought:
And praise thy commandements
in will, indeed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assaill:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great work
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt;
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assaut.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep;
As for thy law I alſo kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay.
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grand me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel hands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would not I thy law forget,
not from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them—
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I. wealth,
70 Their hearts are ſwolln with wordly
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge like wiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they me ſee:
Becaufe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the canſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give. (tence
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pre-
iſe me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me
whereby I ſhould be ſent.

CAPH. The xj. part.

81 My ſoul doth ſaint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digg'd pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt thy had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour ſound,
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xij. part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where doſt thou dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things preſerve
According to thine ordinance
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort fought,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait?
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiiij. part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it as my best need.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments,
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live goodly and dwell.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiv. part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths were ere I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
most certainly doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give (cc)
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is as in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy Law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight:
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy Law and Precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place;
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
Of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The xvj. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to men that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be fold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The xvij. part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when thy are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (harms)
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. The xviii. part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pin'd away,
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink a way from thee.
142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago;
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S H. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Thou many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

S C H I N. The xxj. part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:

So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy fight.

T A U. The xxij. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear,
170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let find access:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shall, (word,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnific.
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wondring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call.
and he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What, vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No less then arrows keen;
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaac's sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life :
But when my tale was told
Cauſeleſs I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Leuari oculos. Pſal. cxxj. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
but his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee burt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Latatus ſum. Pſal. cxxij. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
the like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace.
Thy friends God proſper mightily:

7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by meams of thee.

9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxij. T. S.

O Lord, that heaven doſt poſſeſs,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtriſs hand
ſome grace for to atcheive:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuff with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiv. W. W.

Now Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd
When all the world
againſt us furioſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all;
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,

Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
like ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets;
and we have ſcaped thus.

8 God that made heaven
and earth; is our help then:
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men

Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. W. K.

Such as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count then right and juſt:
So that they ſhall beſure
For ever to indure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on, his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame. by R. W.

Thoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery;
Their faith is ſure ſtill to indure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs.
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlie's rod
To tarry upon his family:
Left thy also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen crie.

In convertendo. Psal. cxxvj. W.W.

When that the Lord
again his Sion had brought forth:
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,

2 Our mouths they were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowin rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed
A time will come
when they shall reap in joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full often times did them annoy:

But their return
with joy they shall sure see,

Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvij. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activencis
In person and in comeliness,
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviii. T.S.

Blessed art thou that fearest God
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house-side
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sepe expugnaverunt. Psal. cxxix. N.

Oft they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned back also:
6 And made as gras upon the house,
which withered ere is grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we bless you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. cxxx. W.W.

Lord to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to finde release.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be prest
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most carefull
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard
wishing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non est. Psal. cxxxj. M.

O Lord, I am not puffed in minde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as a childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento, Dom. Pſal. cxxxij. M.

Remember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I wil not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
Nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voyces firſt were ſound.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſs.

10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.

12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep
that I will learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,

14 Saying, This is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.

15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatiſfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and cloth her prieſts
with my ſalvation:

And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my proteſtion.

17 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will cloth
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam! Pſal. cxxxij. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!

2 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guil
this knot do keep and hold.

Eccenunc. Pſal. cxxxiv. W.W.

Behold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch:
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place;
And give the Lord his praifes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. cxxxv. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.

2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praifes to his name:

It is a comly and good thing
always to do the ſame.

4 For why the Lord hath choſe Jacob
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Israel
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.

6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in thee ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He liſts up clouds even from the eart,
He makes lightning and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmoted the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.

10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chief of all their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we ſee;
To Israel, his own people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill indure
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations
that are or ever ſhall.

14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour intime of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouths, & cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:

17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:

And

And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pfal. cxxxvj. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doth great wondrous works
for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.

6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth;
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.

8 The sun to rule the lightfome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to guide the night;
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.

11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.

14 And Israel made pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.

15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.

16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.

18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.

19 As Sihon king of Amorite,
for his mercy, &c.

20 And Og the king of Bashan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave the land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.

22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.

23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.

24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.

26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.

27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same. by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for ay:

2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods, I say.

For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay do dure:

4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is ay

8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightfome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight;
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darkfome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-born lefs and more
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:

12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:

14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:

19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Bashan king also:

21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell;
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our most base degree:

24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:

26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pfal. cxxxvij. W. W.

When as we sat in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his sorrow full heart to sing

The

The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king.

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide;
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
bety'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack, and raze their walls,
in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash thier bones against hard itones
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxxxviii. N.

THEE will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk: yet shall I stand

Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, indures for ay,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine owen hand did make.

Domine probasti. Pſal. cxxxix. N.

O Lord, thou hast me tri'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compass'est always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me make the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the fathest parts,
where flowing seas do slide:
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guid:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day.
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessedst my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee:
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldst slay!
Even those, O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Content I not against them all
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. cxi. N.

LORD save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight:
2 And from all those that evil do
imagine in their sprite.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues so they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my sleeps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me;
My head in day of battel hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.

9 Of them that compaſs me about
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo that they may
not riſe out of the ſame.

11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:

13 The juſt ſhall praife thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Pſal. cxlj. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incenſe, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice:

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I ſhould wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt;
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth
ſo ſcattered are they found;
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare;
And from the ſubtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the dangers of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. cxlij. N.

Before the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.

6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praife thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cxliij. N.

Lord hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I liſt up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.

12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. cxliv. N.

Bleſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.

2 He is my goodneſs, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing in man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end

5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The:

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
and foundneſs doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.

9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.

11 From ſtrangers hands me ſave and ſhield
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guil and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom groving youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones
like to a palace fair.

13 Our garner ſull, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found;
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.

15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exultabote. Pſal. cxlv. N.

Thee will I laud, my God and king,
and bleſs thy name for ay:

2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſs thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe:
his greatneſs none can reach:

4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.

6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
ſpeak of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:

10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.

11 Thy Saints do bleſſs thee, and they do
thy Kingdoms glory ſhow:

12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know:

The ſecond part.

And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.

13 Thy Kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth indure alway:
And thy dominion through each age
indures without decay.

14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.

16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all;

18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He the deſires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.

21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. cxlvj. I. H.

My ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord alway
my God I will confeſs:

2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.

3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:

Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſells of their heart
decay and periſh all.

5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſlaid:

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.

7 With right alway doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widows from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlvij. N.

Praiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather unto one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:

4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite.

6 The Lord relieves the meek and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voyce.

8 He covert heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

- 9 He gives to beasts their food . and to
young ravens when they crie.
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie :
11 But in all those that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mer cies shining light.

The second part.

- 12 O praise the Lord , Jerusalem ,
thy God , O Sion , praise :
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
14 They children he hath blest in thee ,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace , and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out :
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool , hoar frost
like ashes he doth spread
17 Like morsels casts his ice , thereof
the cold who can abide ?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word ,
and melteth them again :
His winde he makes to blow , and then
the waters flow again.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show :
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation hath he not
to dealt , nor have they known
His secret judgments , ye therefore ,
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlviii. I. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord ,
From heaven that is so high :
Praise him in deed and word ,
Above the starry skie.

2 And also ye ,
His angels all ,
Armies roy all ,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sun ,
Which are so clear and bright :
The same of you be done ,
Ye glistering starres of light :

4 And eke no less
Ye heavens fair ,

5 And clouds of the air ,
His laud exprefs.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see ,
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree ,
which he set fast :
To them he made
A law and trade
for ay to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell :
All deeps do ye the same ,
For it becomes you well.

8 Him magnify ,
Fire , hail , ice , snow ,
And storms that blow
At his decre.

9 The hills and mountains all
And trees that fruitful are ,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and cattel ,
Yea birds flyning
And worms creeping ,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less
With all their pompous train ,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain ,
Exalt his name.

12 Young men and maids ,
Old men and babes ,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent ,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament

14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blifs
The horn of his ,
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness :
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less ,

16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill
and him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. cxlix. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song :

The end of the PSALMS.

And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing :
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voyce of flute
unto his holy name :
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.

4 For why ? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set :
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce :
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voyce.

6 And in thier mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord :
And in their hand eke let them bear
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen , and correct
the people with their hands :

8 To bind their stately kings in chains ,
their lords in iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before :
This honour all his saints shall have :
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. N.

Yeeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sauctuary :
And praise him in the firmament ,
that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his name , and praise him in
his mighty acts always :
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow :
Praise him upon the viol , and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute ,
organs and virginals :

5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him ,
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing . praise the Lord :
To praise the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

VENI CREATOR.

Come holy Ghost, eternal God
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with servent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil
against us do prevail.

Put bak our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord, dissolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know,
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee

The spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall,
And to the holy Spirit also
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his name
unto the worlds last end.

The bumble suit of a sinner. M.
O Lord of whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is;
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrows what they are
my grief is known to thee;
And there is none that can remove
or take the same from me;

But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moan.

For sin hath so enclosed me,
and compassed me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread in sinners trace,
and give them my consent

To dwell with them in wickedness
whereto nature is bent:
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise;
And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our onely saviour
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other goods
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear my voyce,
Then harden not your heart;

As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd
Whith this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination:

Wherewith their heart was sore cumbred
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria parti.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
thou that of might art most,
To God the father and the Son
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of saint Ambrose, called te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, we know ledge
the onely Lord to be; (thee
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee cherub and seraphin
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven & earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellow ship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of martyrs found thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always:
Father of endles majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter;
of glory thou art King,

O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull man decay'd in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
blest thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all;
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,

And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear.
And eke in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness.

And thou, O child, which now art born,
And of the Lords elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the High't,
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.

To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.

To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppress'd;
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.

And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

* For now behold all nations,
And generations all
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnified
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his name.

He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginatons
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernall seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel

According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of *Simeon*, called, *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy son before I die:

The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.

Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face:

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole, or Creed of *Athanasius*,
called *Quicunque vult*.

What man soever he be that
salvation would attain,
The catholick belief he must
before all things retain,
Which faith unless he holy keep,
and undefiledly;
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone.
So as we neither do confound
nor mix the persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son and holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory. co-eternall eke
the majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son,
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so,
And in like sort eternal is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of those eternall be:
Yet there but one eternal is
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so,
And in like sort Almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be;
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three

The Father God is, God the Son,
the holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son,
And Lord the holy Ghost: yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, or begot:

The Son is of the Father, not
create ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both
the Father and the son;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son also, not three,
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghost to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the persons three,
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
So unity in trinity,
as said it is before,
And trinity in unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinity
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know
That Christ our Lord the Son of God
is God and man also:
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began;
And of his mothers substance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God head equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his man-hood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and body but one man is:

So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend.

The third day rose again from death
to heaven he did ascend:

He sits at the right hand of God
th'almighty Father there:

From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd,
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.

And they into eternal life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
believe samewitout all doubt
he saved cannot be.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinfull life
Before thy mercy gate.

Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord
But let me enter in.

And call me not to my account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.

I need not to confess my life,
I am sure, thou caust tell
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then;
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or Pater noster.

O Ur Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The X. Commandments. Audi Israel.

Heark Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thralldom live a slave.
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee:
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth;
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:

For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.

Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six days God heaven and earth;
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take:
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong;
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
they neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

Where righteousness doth say,
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert;
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plain tells me
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Dorh walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have;
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinfull soul to save?

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me:
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die:

That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin,
That my soes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall soes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine only trust.

The ten commandments of Gad. Exod. xx. W.W.

Attend my people and give ear,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
So that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.

I am thy sovereign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor fashioned from of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hefts they may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not in any rate

9 False witness against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selvs no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

Our Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and grone:

Thy blessed name be sanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.

From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood or any ill
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war, and from blood-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience;
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not, when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age:
Arm and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the holy Ghost

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prayed with one accord

The twelve articles of The Christian faith.

All my belief and confidence
Is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
The day and eke the night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and also many a star:
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass mans reason far.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone:

Concived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother mary born,
yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the crosse,
and there at did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickened in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and rite.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked sprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts,

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again,
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
my faith to satisfie,
The third person in Trinity
believe I stedfastly:
The holy and catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy scripture doth allow,
which Sat an doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that onely by faith:
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might;
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our saviour
the sheep and goats divide,
And give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celestiall
in glory for to rest.

With all his holy company
of saints and angels blest:

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praise for evermore.

*A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung
before the sermon.*

Come holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghost, visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness.
Lord, help us in the field.

Lord, keep our state, and governours,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, thou giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously,
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'st cut down sin
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed,

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound,
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the trinity
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

The lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my wofull cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust:
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no; not so, thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reign eternally
with God which once did down thee send,
Where angels sing continually;
to thee be praise world without end.

*A thanks giving after the receiving
of the Lord supper.*

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongue cannot so praise the Lord
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin;
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh, that thou should'st have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for masterhip,
nor slak their office set:

But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alfo the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw;
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilful natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beek:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we (alas) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:

And for our sins upon the cross
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sing he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought,
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou mayst record
if that his spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with lithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death;
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread;
With much reproech and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,

And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is
and comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his blood out-pressed was
with nails and eke with spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

F I N I S.

A form of prayer to be used in private houses every *Morning* and *Evening*.

Morning Prayer.

Almighty God, and most mercifull Father, we do not present our selvs here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits, or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selvs together in his name, with full assurance, that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our mediator and advocate to thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, sweet Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we most justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy grace and mercy we have quietly passed this night; grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glory of thy name, and good ensample of all men; who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ of that immortall kingdom, which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to encrease our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God. And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make request (O Lord) for our selvs, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull works, that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy spirit, to believe in thee, their onely Saviour and Redeemer: but forasmuch as they cannot believe, except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except he be sent; therefore (O Lord) raise up faithfull distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seek thy glory. Contrarily confound Satan, and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeks by

all means to quench the light of thy Gospel: we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against these ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants, whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion, either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies; but with speed (O Lord) consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sin provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement; yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore most wretched sinners bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selvs purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us, and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying,

Our Father which art in haaven, &c.

Evening prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selvs before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: for our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright judge, which doest not justify sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selvs (as it were) swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our onely stay and refuge; beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy spirit, that we may right-ly,

Prayers

ly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull mind, the conscience oppressed, hungry and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sin, from the bottom of heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by the holy Prophet. Finally for as much as it hath pleas'd thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travell; grant, O dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life; and in the mean season, that we being not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive, or overmuch, after the unsatiable desires of our flesh, but onely sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better dispos'd to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy holy name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be said at all times.

Honour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindneses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnes freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation, before the beginning of the world. And even like continually thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance.

These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnes, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake: suffer us not (most dear Father)

to receive thy words any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient; and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, unto our offences; and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiven in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more: be thou our Father, Captain, and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconvenience, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increase our faith.

A confession for all estates and times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnes; for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments: and so purchase to our selves through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are displeased with our selves for the sins that we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ his sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us; that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinful lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will; not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him: that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Son and the holy Ghost be all honour and glory world without end. Amen.

Prayers.

A prayer to be said before a man
begin his work.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father, and Saviour,
seeing it hath pleased thee to command us
to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beseech
thee of thy grace to bless our labours, that thy blessing
may extend unto us, without the which we are not a-
ble to continue, and that this great favour may be wit-
ness unto us of thy bountifullness and assistance, so that
thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast
over us.

Moreover (O Lord) we beseech thee that thou
wouldest strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we
may faithfully travel in our estate and vocation, with-
out fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our
selves to follow thine holy ordinances, rather then to
seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gain.
And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, gi-

ve us a minde also to help them that need, according to
that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and
knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that
we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not
by any means lift up our selves above them which have
not received so liberall a portion, as of thy mercy thou
hast given unto us. And if it please thee to try and exer-
cise us by great poverty and need, then our flesh should
desire, that thou wouldest yet (O Lord) grant us grace
to know that thou wilt nourish us continually, through
thy bountifull liberality, that we be not so tempted
that we fall into distrust, that we may patiently wait
till thou fillest us not onely with corporall grace and be-
nefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spirituall
treasures, to the intent we may always have more am-
ple occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest u-
pon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through
Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. Amen.

F I N I S.



F

A Table

**A Table for the whole number of the P S A L M S, and also in what leaf
you may find them.**

<i>Psalm</i>		<i>Folio</i>	<i>Psalm.</i>		<i>Folio</i>
30	A Llaud and	10	6	L Ord in thy	2
49	All people	18	16	Lord keep	4
78	Attrend my people	30	26	Lord be my judge	9
82	Amid the preas	33	35	Lord plead my	12
100	All people that	40	42	Like as the hart	16
			68	Let God arise	25
	B.		72	Lord give thy	28
81	B E light and	33	86	Lord bow thine	31
119	Blessed are	49	88	Lord God of	35
128	Blessed art thou	55	130	Lord to thee	55
134	Behold and have	56	140	Lord save me	58
141	Before the Lord	59	149	Lord hear my	59
144	Blest be the Lord	59			
	D.			M.	
83	D O not O God	33	23	M Y shepherd	8
			45	My heart	17
			62	My soul to God	23
	E.		71	My Lord my God	27
127	E Xcept the Lord	55	103	My soul give laud	41
			104	My soul praise the	42
			146	My soul praise thou	60
	G.			N.	
29	G Ive to the	10	115	N Ot unto us	48
37	Grudge not to	13	124	Now Israel	54
48	Great is the Lord	18			
54	God save me for	21		O.	
105	Give praises unto	43	3	O Lord how are	1
107	Give thanks unto	45	4	O God that	1
148	Give laud unto	61	7	O Lord my God	2
			8	O God our Lord	2
	H.		15	O Lord within thy	4
12	H Elp Lord	4	17	O Lord give ear	5
13	How long	4	18	O God my strength	5
51	Have mercy on	20	21	O Lord how joyfull	7
56	Have mercy, Lord	22	22	O God my God	7
67	Have mercy on	25	31	O Lord I put my	10
73	How ever it be	28	44	Our ears have	16
84	How pleasant is	34	51	O Lord consider	20
91	He that within	37	55	O God give ear	21
	I.		60	O Lord thou didst	23
5	I Ncline thine	1	63	O God my God	24
11	I trust in God	3	94	O Lord unto	24
20	In trouble and	6	70	O God to me	27
25	I lift my heart	8	79	O God the Gent:	32
34	I will give laud	12	94	O Lord thou dost	39
39	I said, I will	14	95	O come let us	39
40	I waited long	15	98	O sing ye now	40
43	Judge and revenge	16	102	O hear my prayer	40
77	I with my voyce	30	108	O God my heart	46
92	It is a thing	38	117	O all ye Nations	49
100	In God the Lord	40	118	O give ye thanks	49
101	I mercy will	40	123	O Lord that	54
109	In speechless	46	129	Oft they (now	55
116	I love the Lord	48	131	O Lord I am	55
120	In trouble and	53	133	O how happy a	56
121	I lift mine eyes	54	135	O praise the Lord	56
122	I did in heart	54	136	O laud the Lord	57
			139	O Lord thou hast	58
			141	O Lord upon th e	59

A TABLE.

<i>Psalm</i>		<i>P</i>		<i>Folio</i>	<i>Psalm</i>		<i>T</i>		<i>Folio</i>
38	P	Ut me not	—	14	80	Thou Herd that	—	—	32
106		Praise ye the	—	44	85	Thou hast been	—	—	34
136		Praise ye the Lord	—	57	87	That City shall	—	—	63
147		Praise ye the Lord	—	60	89	To sing the mercies	—	—	36
					90	Thou Lord hast	—	—	37
	R				93	The Lord as King	—	—	38
61		Regard O Lord	—	23	97	The Lord doth	—	—	39
132		Remember	—	56	99	The Lord doth	—	—	40
					110	The Lord did say	—	—	47
	S				112	The man is blest	—	—	47
59		Send aid and	—	23	125	Those that do put	—	—	54
69		Save me, O God	—	26	138	Thee will I praise	—	—	58
96		Sing ye with praise	—	39	145	Thee will I laud	—	—	60
125		Such as in God	—	54					
149		Sing ye unto	—	61					
						U			
	T				75	Nto thee God	—	—	29
1		He man is blest	—	1					
14		There is no	—	4		W			
19		The heavens and	—	6	2	Hy did the	—	—	1
23		The Lord is onely	—	8	9	With heart and	—	—	3
24		The earth is	—	8	10	What is the cause	—	—	3
27		The Lord is both	—	9	52	Why dost thou	—	—	20
28		Thou art (O Lord)	—	9	74	Why art thou, Lord	—	—	29
32		The man is blest	—	11	111	With heart I do	—	—	47
36		The wicked with	—	13	114	When Israel by	—	—	48
41		The man is blest	—	15	126	When that the	—	—	55
46		The Lord is our	—	17	137	When as we sat	—	—	57
50		The mighty God	—	18					
50		The God of	—	19	33	Y			
53		The foolish man	—	33	47	E righteous in	—	—	11
57		Take pity for	—	21	58	Ye people all	—	—	17
65		Thy praise alone	—	24	66	Ye rulers that	—	—	22
76		To all that now	—	30	113	Ye men on earth	—	—	25
					150	Ye children which	—	—	47
						Yeeld unto God	—	—	16

These ye shall have after the end of the P S A L M S.

V	Eni Creator Spiritus	—	62	The Pater noster	—	65
	The humble suit of a sinner	—	62	The ten commandments	—	65
	Venite exultemus	—	62	The complaint of a sinner	—	65
	Te Deum Laudamus	—	63	Attend my people	—	66
	Benedictus	—	63	The Lords prayer	—	66
	Magnificat anima mea	—	63	The Creed	—	66
	Nunc dimittis	—	64	A prayer to the Holy Ghost	—	67
	Quicunque vult	—	64	O Lord in thee is all my	—	67
	The lamentation of a sinner	—	65	A Thanksgiving	—	67

F I N I S.